

Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter.
Copyright, 1902, by LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY.



PROPERTY OF
THE MIDDLETOWN CLUB.
NOT TO BE MUTILATED,
OR TAKEN FROM THE BUILDING.



NOCTURNE—ANDANTE.

D. Cupid.

Op. 1001.

VAN NORDEN TRUST COMPANY

75! FIFTH AVENUE. NEAR 58TH STREET
NEW YORK

CHARTERED MARCH 21, 1902

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, - \$2,000,000
DEPOSITS, - - - - 5,000,000
TOTAL RESOURCES, - - - 7,000,000

OFFICERS

WARNER M. VAN NORDEN, PRESIDENT ARTHUR KING WOOD, SEC'Y AND TREAS.
WILLIAM F. HAVEMEYER, VICE-PRESIDENT WILLIAM W. ROBINSON, ASS'T TREASURER
MORTON C. NICHOLS, VICE-PRESIDENT JAMES B. HAIG, JR., ASS'T TREASURER

TRUST DEPARTMENT

EDWARD S. AVERY, - - - - - TRUST OFFICER

DIRECTORS

WARNER VAN NORDEN New York	RICHARD L. EDWARDS President National Bank of North America
WARNER M. VAN NORDEN President	JOHN H. WASHBURN President Home Insurance Company
WILLIAM F. HAVEMEYER New York	JONATHAN B. CURREY President Metropolitan Savings Bank
JOHN H. FLAGLER New York	THOMAS P. FOWLER President New York, Ontario & Western Railroad Company
JAMES TALCOTT Dry Goods Commission Merchant	ERNST THALMANN Ladenburg, Thalmann & Company
HON. CORNELIUS N. BLISS Ex-Secretary of the Interior, U. S.	CHARLES W. MORSE New York
JOHN CLAFLIN President The H. B. Claflin Company	MAHLON D. THATCHER President First National Bank of Pueblo, Col.
DUMONT CLARKE President American Exchange National Bank	HENRY H. COOK New York
HENRY F. SHOEMAKER Chairman Executive Committee Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad	HENRY T. BRONSON Vice-President American Savings Bank
BENJAMIN PERKINS Ex-Pres. Continental National Bank	ARTHUR A. FOWLER A. A. Fowler & Company

Lundborg's Perfumes



CLOVERA,
GOLDEN
JASMINE

GOYA LILY,
VIOLET
DEW.

The
Perfumes
of
Quality

For
over
fifty
years

Lundborg's Productions have been for over half a century the standard of superior quality, delicacy and refinement.

Ladd & Coffin, New York—London.

1824 A.D.

DR. SIEGERT'S ANGOSTURA BITTERS

The World's Best Tonic
Imported from Trinidad B.W.I.



22
GOLD MEDALS

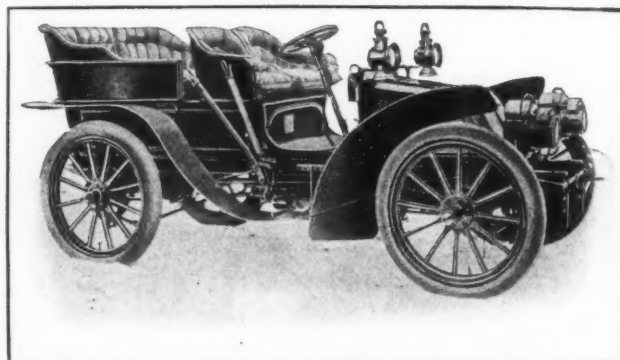
LONDON 1862
PHILADELPHIA 1876
VIENNA 1873
CHICAGO 1893
LONDON 1886
BUFFALO 1901
PARIS 1867
1878 1900

Unrivalled appetizing tonic and stomach corrective, recommended by physicians. A half a wine-glass in sweetened water, soda water or lemonade makes a delightful health-giving drink for ladies and children. A few dashes in pure liquor, sherry or champagne, the epicure's delight. Refuse imitations and cheap substitutes. None genuine except Dr. Siegert's. On the market 70 years. Made only by

DR. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

All Grocers and Druggists.

J. W. WUPPERMANN, Sole Agent,
NEW YORK, N. Y.



1903 MODEL

Packard Motor Car

Price, \$2,500

*A Perfect Machine. Built Better,
Looks Better and Is Better*

It leads in all that is desirable. For ease, safety, endurance and speed it has no equal. * * *

WRITE FOR CATALOG I.

List of Agencies:

NEW YORK—Eastern Dept., 317 W. 59th St.	CHICAGO—Pardee & Company, 1404 Michigan Boulevard.
PHILADELPHIA—Wm. H. Rudolph, 302 N. Broad St.	LOS ANGELES—Norman W. Church, 408 S. Main St.
BOSTON—H. B. Shattuck & Son, 239 Columbus Ave.	SAN FRANCISCO—H. B. Larzere, 1314 Market St.

PACKARD MOTOR CAR CO., Warren, O.

LIFE



THE GAME OF "FOLLOW THE LEADER."

A Refutation.

AS a report seems to be touring the country to the effect that Mr. Gibson has departed this LIFE, and is mixed up with *The Ladies' Home Journal*, we hasten to correct a statement reflecting so injuriously upon a close personal friend of this journal. Mr. Gibson has no agreement with *The Ladies' Home Journal*. His work will appear only in *Collier's Weekly* and *LIFE*.

THE Fountain of Youth lies in the smiling eyes of our children.

A Prophecy.

HAVING commented with characteristic amiability in his poem, "The Rowers," upon England's alliance with Germany, Mr. Rudyard Kipling may be expected at almost any moment now to express his views on the reference of the Venezuela matter to arbitration. It is no violation of confidence or copyright to suggest that these will take form somewhat as follows:

THE KISS OF THE SNAKE.

Ye have forced a way through the jungle,
Ye have hewed a path through the wood:
With bluster and blunder and bungle
Have ye wrought for ill or good!
Ye have hammered flat the mountains,
Fen have ye drained and lake—
Ye are feared, ye boast,
Nor of Man nor Ghost—
Beware the Caress of the Snake!

Desert and forest and mountain
Have ye handled for right or wrong—
Have moved the river and fountain
To ways they shall follow long:
With hammer and sword and ploughshare
Ye have made Mother Earth to ache:
Ye have riven her breast
In your great Unrest—
But beware the Fang of the Snake!

I have piped, ye have danced: the world
trembled
At the sound of your moving feet:
And Nations and Thrones assembled
Raise eager hands to entreat:
Hear their imploring—but hearken!
Ye will never make mistake,
No aid will ye need
If ye but take heed—
Beware of the Kiss of the Snake!

R. G. Buller.



"While there is Life there's Hope."

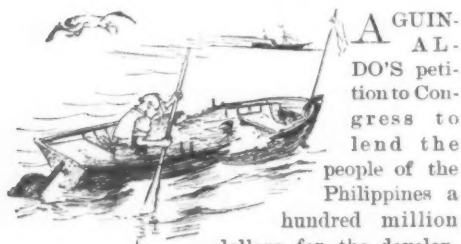
VOL. XLII. FEB. 12, 1903. No. 1059.
19 WEST THIRTY-FIRST ST., NEW YORK.

Published every Thursday. \$5.00 a year in advance. Postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year extra. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope.

The illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted, and are not to be reproduced.

Prompt notification should be sent by subscribers of any change of address.



A GUINALDO'S petition to Congress to lend the people of the Philippines a hundred million dollars for the development and improvement of agriculture is not approved even by the best friends of the Filipinos in this country, but its spirit is respected, and it has had some effect in calling increased attention to the distress which now prevails in the islands as a result of war, cholera, cattle diseases and other calamities. A large proportion of the Filipinos are near starvation and unquestionably need help. It lies with Congress to help them by an appropriation of money, an abatement of the tariff in their favor, and by giving them a sound currency. Governor Taft wants three million dollars for their immediate relief. He ought to have it, and have it promptly, and surely Congress will also concede the reduction of tariff and the currency legislation which the Administration calls for. The Filipinos are out of our sight; there is danger that they will be out of mind too. Their present distresses are the immediate results of American efforts to improve their condition. There is a fair prospect that those efforts will eventually do some good, but meanwhile the islanders need prompt attention and timely help. It augurs well of the improved rela-

tions between the Filipino leaders and our representatives in the islands that Aguinaldo's petition should have been forwarded to Congress. It is a reasonable inference from that that the natural leaders of the Filipinos are no longer regarded as enemies of the United States.



COLONEL ARTHUR LYNCH, British subject of Irish birth, late commander of a regiment on the Boer side in the South African war, has been tried for high treason, found guilty, and sentenced to death. But our British brethren are not going to behead or even to hang him. His sentence has been modified to life imprisonment, and probably in due time he will be let out of jail. That seems a highly convenient disposition of his case, both for him and for the British Government. Executions for high treason are very much out of date. They have to be public, and a public execution would scandalize contemporary England. Besides, there was a strong element of opera bouffe about Lynch's treason. He was elected to Parliament by an Irish constituency while he was in South Africa, and came back to Europe, but lingered a good while in Paris before he could make up his mind whether to risk himself on English soil. When he did set foot in England he was arrested. By trying and condemning him the British Government has recorded its disapproval of subjects who take arms against the Crown. By commuting his sentence it has avoided making a hero of him, and eluded the vengeance of Father T. Dempsey of St. Louis, who was ready to dynamite the British Empire if Lynch was executed.



MR. CHARLES SKINNER, Superintendent of Public Instruction in New York State, has reported to the Legislature that he does not consider that the State Constitution is violated by reading the Bible in the public schools, and that he will not stop such reading where no sectarian

teaching accompanies it. Some of his predecessors held a different opinion, but Mr. Skinner argues the legality of his position, and also says that by order of the Board of Education in New York selections from the Bible have been read daily in the schools of that godly city for many years without appeal or protest or evidence of dissatisfaction. It is to be hoped that both the Legislature and the public will rest easy under Mr. Skinner's report. The Bible is still the most interesting and important of books to the Western world, and is highly respected by good judges of literature.



THERE is a disposition to amend football by abolishing "mass-plays." A mass-play is one in which five or six players stand one behind another and try to force a way through the opposing squad. They are criticised as being dangerous to the players and uninteresting to the spectators. They can be avoided by a very simple modification of the rules. Anything that can be done to increase the gratification of spectators at football games ought to be done. They spend their time and money freely, and endure cold, rain and acute physical discomfort for the benefit and encouragement of comparatively few players. If the abolition of mass-plays will make the game livelier and give better sport, abolish them.



CONGRESSMAN FITZGERALD, of New York, proposes a law forbidding the use for advertising purposes by any person engaged in trade of the likeness of any living person whose consent has not been first obtained. It would be a good law, and Congress might possibly find warrant for passing it in the power given it to regulate commerce. But the commerce clause in the Constitution needs watching. If it keeps on stretching, Congress will soon declare that marriage is a bargain, and pass laws regulating divorce, and compelling husbands to be in at ten o'clock.



Valentine Verses.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

I THOUGHT that valentines were
out of date;
That paper hearts and fondly
foolish rhymes
And all the symbols of a callow
state

Were everywhere declared behind the times.
And then I saw a maid laugh out in glee
And hide her missive, and a youth, elate,
Grow red at his; and knew—alas for me—
It's not St. Valentine who's out of date!

Juliet Wilbor Tompkins.

TO SAINT VALENTINE.

(The Presbyter or Bishop, so called because of
his amiable character, was beheaded at Rome in
the reign of the Emperor Claudius.)

OH, Saint, beheaded by the Roman folk,
Thy fate was harsh and stern,
But hardly worse than mine!
For I, oh, I do burn
With love, and love's no joke;
St. Valentine!

Now, really, Saint, a fellow-feeling ought
To make you kind to me:
Just like your blessed Saintship I am caught:
I've lost my head, you see!

Richard Burton.

VALENTINE TO SIBYLLA.

PIQUANT, petite;
Nose *retroussé*;
All that is sweet,—
That is her way.
Smile like a ray;
Eyes—how they shine!
Sibylla, say—
Will you be mine?
Voice, such a treat!—
Thrush-song in May
When falls the fleet
Dusk of the day.
Tresses where play
Gold gleams divine;
Sibylla, say—
Will you be mine?
Hear me repeat
Love's roundelay!—
Every heart-beat
Yours is for aye;
Hark, while I pray!
List, lest I pine!
Sibylla, say—
Will you be mine?

ENVOY.

Whisper me "yea,"
Fair Valentine!—
Sibylla, say
When you'll be mine!
Clinton Scollard.

A Kind-Hearted Ruler.

WE copy the following comment from our bright
Newark neighbor, *The Whim*:

THE KAISER'S SPORTING RECORD.

BERLIN, October 28.—It is announced in the papers here that the Kaiser has completed his thirtieth year as a hunter and sportsman. An elaborate list is given of his thirty years' "bag." It seems that his Majesty has killed an aggregate of 47,443 animals. Of these 18,891 were pheasants, 27,881 hares, 2,507 wild pigs, 1,627 rabbits, over 4,500 deer of all sorts, including 3 reindeer and 7 elk, 121 chamois, several hundreds of various birds, as grouse, bustards, ducks, etc., 1 marten, 1 whale and 1 pike. The list closes with "473 various other animals," as to which no details are given, and about which some reasonable curiosity is felt.—*London Chronicle.*

How proud the Kaiser must feel when he ponders the havoc he has wrought among the harmless denizens of his forests. How his manly bosom must swell when he thinks of the fearless way in which he bowled over the unsuspecting animals. Safe in his cover, unseen by his victims, he merely pressed the trigger and sent the death-dealing missile towards the living target.

IT seems that tight lacing tends to make a woman's nose red. That is to say, things don't look quite so dark for posterity as they did.



Explorer: CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND THE NORTH POLE?
Native: SAY, YOUNG FELLER, YOU ARE THE FIFTH MAN WHO HAS ASKED ME THAT QUESTION. WHAT'S THE JOKE, ANTHOW?

THE LATEST BOOKS

On the Cross, Wilhelmine von Hillern's "Romance of the Passion Play at Oberammergau," can only be described as a case of rushing in where the angels themselves would hesitate. The theme has tremendous emotional and dramatic possibilities, but offers insurmountable obstacles to good taste. Zola would have attempted it, and failed. A Milton or a Shakespeare might have succeeded, but would never have attempted it. It is fair to say, however, that if the book is sensational, and, in places, fairly sacrilegious, this is apparently the result of the author's limitations and not of her intentions. (Drexel Biddle, Philadelphia. \$1.50.)

Mrs. Alice Morse Earle, whose accurate and charming writings upon old-time ways have had so wide a popularity, has surpassed her own record in her new volume, *Sun Dials and Roses of Yesterday*. It represents a vast amount of delving and study, and gives their results in most attractive form. The history, aesthetics and mathematics of the dial are all included, and the book is finely illustrated. (The Macmillan Company. \$2.50.)

Man's inhumanity to his wife is treated from the widely separated standpoints of twentieth century realism and mid-Victorian sentimentality in two current stories. *The Life of a Woman*, by R. V. Riskey, is at once so graphic and so commonplace as to be merely depressing. The woman never wholly enlists our sympathy, and the man does not even win the compliment of our contempt. (Herbert S. Stone and Company, Chicago.)

Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, on the other hand, in *Acery*, calls in a vision and a semimiracle to reduce the delinquent to remorse and ring down the curtain upon a happy stage and a tearful audience. Unfortunately, the selfish husbands, who alone might be benefited by either book, will never read them. (Houghton, Mifflin and Company. \$1.00.)

Napoleon Jackson is one of Ruth McEnery Stuart's clever sketches of Southern darkies. Napoleon is a gentleman of color and of elegant leisure, whose mother had "marked him for rest," and the story hinges upon the vain efforts of "the quality" to establish a proper division of labor between him and his cheerfully industrious wife. The little book is amusing, with a touch of very genuine sentiment. (The Century Company. \$1.00.)

The Weaving of Webs is a story of secret service in and about Richmond under General McClellan, in which Dame Fortune is kept busy controlling the alternating current of her smiles and frowns. After playing seesaw with the hero and the villain through many chapters she finally confirms the eternal laws of poetic justice. The book is by Francis W. van Praag. (R. F. Fenno and Company. \$1.50.)

More of James Whitcomb Riley's verses about youngsters are always welcome. His new volume, *The Book of Joyous Children*, is daintily illustrated, and holds some delightful bits of real Riley. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.)

J. B. Kerfoot.



"HOW DID YOUR LADTSHIP FIND THE JEWELS WHICH I CAUSED TO BE CONVEYED TO YOU?"
"WITH THE AID OF AN ENLARGING GLASS, YOUR EXCELLENCY."

Time's Valentine.



'T WAS St. Valentine's Day, and Father Time
Said, "I think I'll scribble a bit o' rhyme,
To send to the sweetest maid on earth."
And the old fellow chuckled in roguish mirth.
He reached for his inkhorn and quill, then said,
As he absently nodded his wise old head,
"But what maiden is gentle and sweet and fine
Enough to be my Valentine?
There's a musical girl in Kalamazoo,—
But I hear she beats Time, so she won't do;
There's a fair New York girl, proud and calm,
But they say she kills Time without a qualm!
A pretty clubwoman I saw one day,
But 'I won't have Time,' I heard her say.
For one of those summer girls I yearn;
But they declare they 'have Time to burn.'
There are lovely girls in a Southern clime,
But they sweetly admit that they waste Time.



Cupid: IT'S EASY ENOUGH TO MAKE MATCHES IN THIS COUNTRY, WHERE IT IS SO DARK YOU CAN'T SEE WHAT YOU ARE SPOONING WITH.

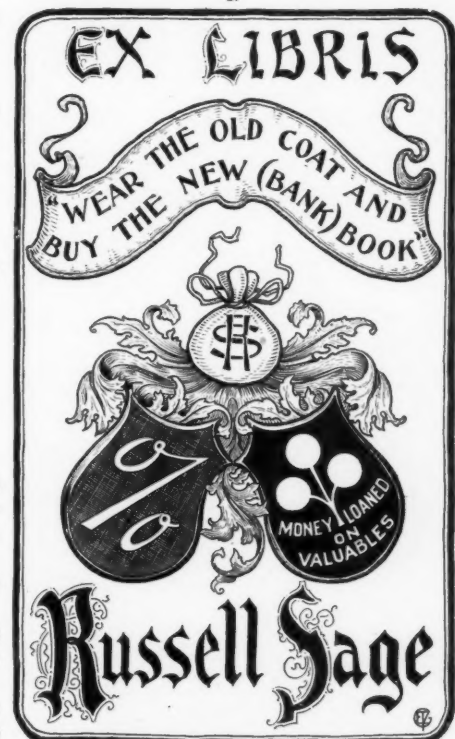
While the bustling woman, with manners
curt,
Takes Time by the forelock, and that does
hurt.
On the Boston maiden I make no claim,
To improve Time seems to be her aim.
And I heard an old spinster contriving a
plan,
Say, 'I'll try to get Time as soon as I can.'
So none of these whom I've mentioned yet
A Valentine from Time shall get.
But I've in mind a maiden who,
When a fond lover came to woo,
Just blushed and hung down her pretty
head,
And 'Give me Time!' was all she said.
By Cupid, that's the maid for me!
To her my Valentine shall be."

Carolyn Wells.

This Country of Ours.

THE Government of the United States comprises three departments, viz.: Wall Street, the W. C. T. U., and the Beet Sugar Industry. The Beet Sugar Interests fix the tariff. The W. C. T. U. determines what pictures shall hang in the White House. Wall Street, with such clerical help as Congress may render, does the rest.

SOME DESIGNS FOR BOOK PLATES.
1.



An Interrupted Courtship.



HERO and a Heroine, who had escaped from the pages of our best magazines, met at a country house in an afternoon-tea environment.

The Heroine belonged to that class of characters whose home surroundings are thus described: "I calculate I'd better fly 'round an' stir up a mess o' crulls an' some johnny-cake fer Paw's supper," said Mirandy Stebbins, peering through the narrow-paned kitchen window at the leaden New England sky."

The Hero, on the other hand, was of that aristocracy of stories which begin with a paragraph of scenery, and are followed by a personal descriptive bit, written with style: "A face, remote yet not resentful, abstracted yet not capriciously, morbidly indifferent in that it defined an appreciation of a subtlety wholly suggestive, but nevertheless arriving at plain-tiveness in the cadences of a voice whose echoes betrayed an irrefragable and unimpassioned peccability."

Had this maid and this man met in a cheap magazine, the usual melodramatic *dénouement* might have been expected; but they were the brain children of those who had painfully acquired a vocabulary, and had spent the rest of their time in hauling up buckets from the wells of "English undefiled," thus entirely failing to observe life's interesting pageant.

Now the daughter of Mirandy and Hiram Stebbins was doomed to "edification." She had profited by her opportunities, and was about to take up literature, having almost completed "The Love Letters of a Vassar Girl, by One Who Could Not Possibly Have Received Any." Consequently she knew enough to avail herself of the privileges of the tea-table; so she politely inquired: "Will you take lemon, cream, or rum in your tea?"

"I don't quite know," replied the young man. "I just escaped from the magazine this afternoon. If I am the child of a New England spinster,"—the girl blushed and looked down,— "my conscience wouldn't allow me to take rum or lemon. It would savor of

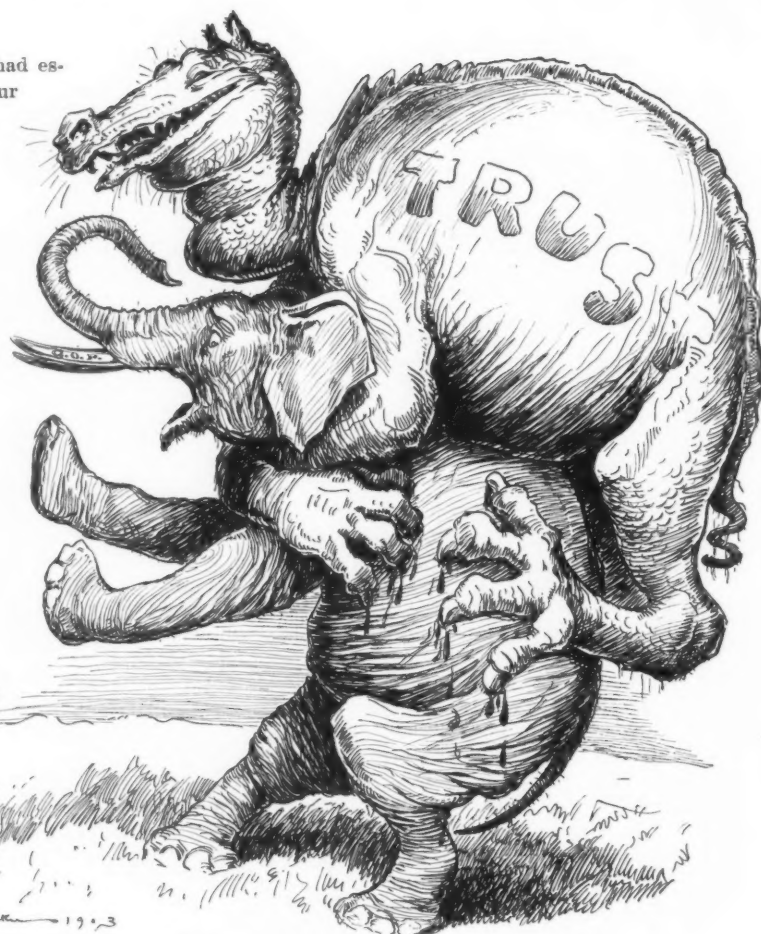
cosmopolitan frivolity. But if I belong to the American 'society tale,' whose authors usually write with the naïve snobbery of 'gentlemen's gentlemen,' I shall be obliged to take rum."

The girl gazed at him perplexedly a moment, and then put down her cup.

"Look," she cried, "here come Ethel Newcome and David Copperfield, Jane Eyre and Tristram Shandy, Mrs. Proudie and Tom Jones, Charlie O'Malley and Maggie Tulliver. They're real. What's the use of our fooling and pretending that we can drink tea? We are only ink and paper."

Mrs. Wilson Woodrow.

CHILDREN are wise: they see every day something wonderful and beautiful.



The Elephant: DON'T SHOOT, GRANDPA HOAR! YOU MAY KILL ME.

The Leisure Class.

THE leisure class is the fruitage of material prosperity. It comprises two species, namely, the smart set and the hoboes.

These species differ (genus plus differentia giving us the scholastic definition of species) both accidentally and essentially; accidentally, in that the smart set always have money to burn; essentially, in that hoboes sometimes have a sense of humor.

The smart set are the successes, the hoboes the failures, of our civilization. Our civilization is remarkable in that its successes and its failures are equally good for nothing.

However, we are not money-mad; merely money-drunken; in the morning, doubtless, we shall be sober.

MAN has to work for what the lower animals get free.



The Judgment of Bishop Valentine.

ONE tyme a Youthe of faire degree
Didde looke upon a Mayde. Ah
me,
She was as coye as anye flow'r,
She stole hys harte in thatte sayme
how'r.

Alle vainlie he to Love didde calle,
Ye blinde Godde help hym notte atte
alle.

To Bishop Valentine thenne hies
Ye Youthe, ye Damosel likewyse,
Ande each 'gan tell hys taylor of griefe.
Each sayd ye other was ye thiefe.

"Zounds!" cried ye Sainte, "this brawle
must cease.

T'll binde ye bothe to keepe ye peace."
Whereat ye twain in nowyse loath,
"Pray then wyth one bond binde us
bothe."

Loude laughed ye Sainte, "Perdi! 'Tis
done!"

And made ye Youthe and Mayden one.

Lady, anent this suit of mine
In search of precedents, I waded
Through ancient lore, and found this fine
Old Judgment, in a parchment faded.
If you will ponder the last line
And be by wise example aided,
We, too, will make Saint Valentine
Our Judge, and—compromise, as they did.

Oliver Herford.

NODD: Old man, I really believe you have stopped your
worrying. What brought about the change?

TODD (*cheerfully*): My troubles are more real than they
used to be.

LIFE is a school, with board and lodging extra.



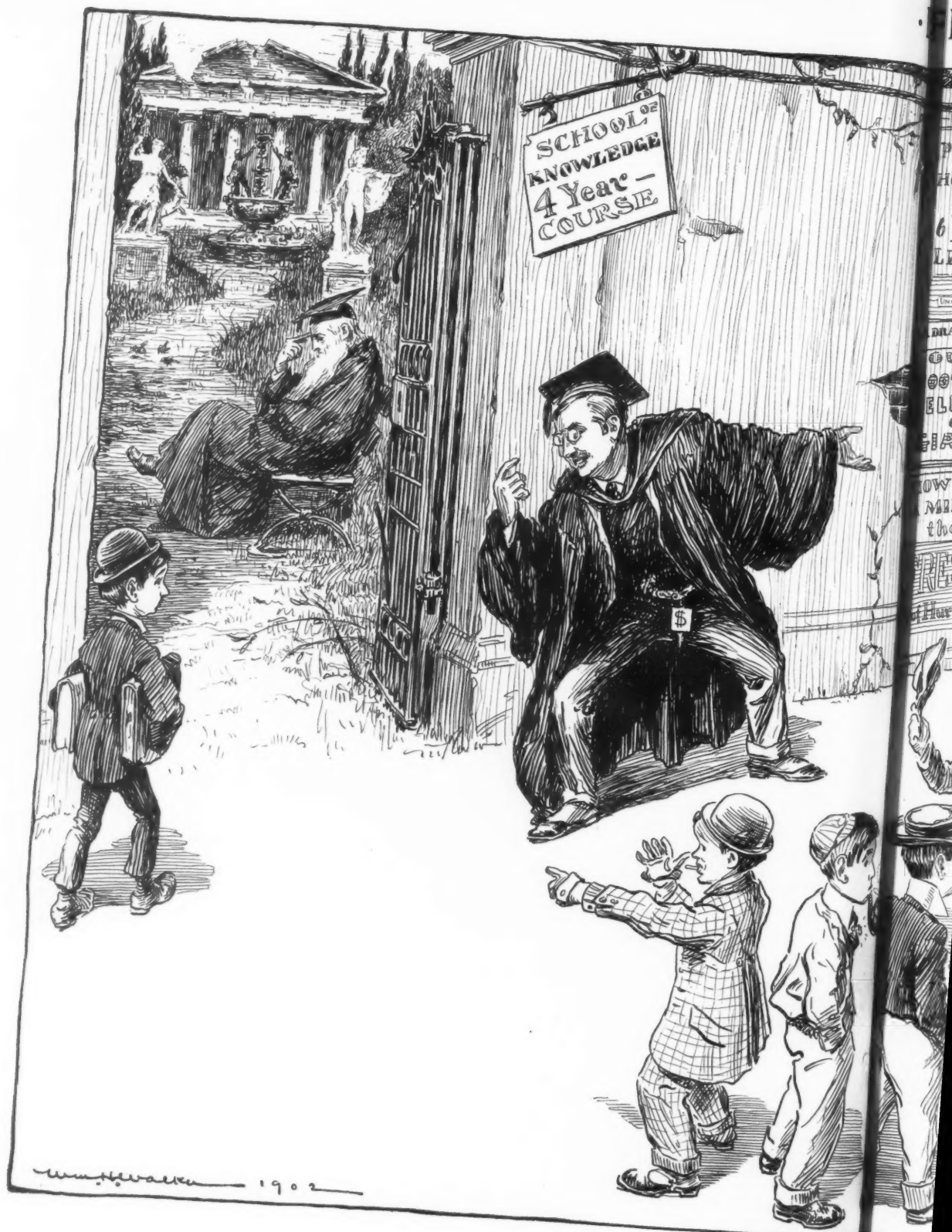
Peace.

IF, as we are now advised they will be, the festivities
incident to the entertainment of Lord Roberts by the
Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston have been pro-
longed sufficiently to enable these fine troops to wear all, or
nearly all, their different uniforms, bonds of amity are
likely to be cemented.

Of course it is the demonstration of our preparedness for
war that makes for peace. Minding our own business is
obsolete.

FIRST MODERN PLAYWRIGHT: Aren't you always
nervous on the first night?

SECOND MODERN PLAYWRIGHT: Never! I am too care-
ful where I get my ideas.







Two Good Ones.

THE best laid schemes o' mice and men
Gang aft a-gley;
And leave us naught but grief and pain
For promised joy.

Burns's lines furnish the title to Mrs. Ryley's pretty play, the schemes being those of a well-intentioned gentleman to bring up a young girl in the way she should go with a view to making her his wife. The schemes go "a-gley" because the feminine young person, as always, seems to have, in

matters of the heart, an innate tendency to go in directly the opposite direction to that intended for her. This is a little bit rough on *Mark Embury*, who had arranged the plan, and he is seen at the last curtain taking up his life in loneliness instead of in double-harness as he had fondly anticipated. The sympathy, however, has all along been with the young lovers, so his disappointment is borne philosophically by the audience. The whole atmosphere of "Mice and Men" is refreshing. It is not a great play, but it is clean and wholesome; it tells its little romance simply and directly, and yet does not drop into the slough of mushy sentimentality. Mrs. Ryley has not aimed unreasonably high and she has hit her target full in the centre. The success of her play goes to contradict the belief entertained very generally in the theatrical world that the taste of the whole American public has become so debauched that only what is tawdry or meretricious appeals to it. The character of the audiences attracted by this play shows that there is a saving remnant of theatre-goers who will not patronize the ordinary "show" of commerce, but who will give substantial support to decent plays if they are well presented.

Not only is the play attractive, but it is a joy indeed to find three artists like Annie Russell, Mrs. Gilbert and Mr. John Mason playing together. Annie Russell is the star, and in *Peggy*, the ward of *Mark Embury*, who is to become his wife, she has a part exactly fitted to her sweet and gentle personality. It is enough to say that Mrs. Gilbert appears as the housekeeper of *Embury*—to praise her would be almost to paint the lily. Mr. John Mason's part is a reposeful one, and he plays it with a polished dignity only too rare among our present-day actors. There are other good actors, too, notably Messrs. Glendinning, Johnson and Butler, and in its entirety the cast is a better one than has been brought together for some time.

"Mice and Men" can be witnessed without loss of self-respect, either on the grounds of intelligence or morals, and is a most enjoyable entertainment.

NOT only the children but grown-ups as well will find in "The Little Princess," performed afternoons at the Criterion, a most delightful and surprising combination of play and players. It is distinctly a play of childhood, but in it Mrs. Burnett

has mingled the humorous and pathetic, the former predominating, in a way to joy the heart of anyone who has ever taken the slightest interest in children, and in the better side of children's ways. Those who have children of their own should take them to this performance as a lesson in those good manners to which in this country perhaps too little attention is paid. Besides, Mrs. Burnett tells a very interesting little story which closely holds the attention of both child and adult. Miss Millie James, who is *Sarah*, the child heroine of the piece, gives a really remarkable performance, and it is difficult to believe that she is in fact a young woman instead of the charming child she so sweetly and artistically portrays. The others in the cast, most of them real children, have been wonderfully well trained, and the results in the way of acting are indeed noteworthy. Some of them put their elders to the blush. The audiences, composed mostly of children who follow the story with absorbed interest and unconcealed delight, are an entertainment in themselves. There is nothing jaded or *blasé* about these spectators and it must be a joy to play to them.

It is worth the while of even a very busy business man to take part of an afternoon off to see "The Little Princess." It will do him good in more ways than one. It is not to be inferred from this that the play is anything in the nature of a Sunday-school lesson. It simply goes to increase the blessed love of children.

MR. BLUEBEARD is a combination of handsome spectacular effects and costuming imported second-hand from London, and commonplace humor of the Tenderloin type made to order in this country. It contains a few laughs, notably those caused by the grotesque antics of a two-man stage elephant. There is also introduced a cleverly acrobatic small ballet of imported English girls. As to the rest of the show, if every spectator should be equipped with a chestnut-bell, and ring it on due provocation, not much would be heard of this classic performance.

"Mr. Bluebeard" is the kind of entertainment perfectly adapted to people who have table d'hôte at fifty cents, and filled up on table d'hôte wine. It is a cheap show for cheap people and—they like it.

Metcalfé.

LIFE'S CONFIDENTIAL GUIDE TO THE THEATRES.

- Academy of Music*.—"Florodora." Second edition of the original musical comedy.
Belasco.—"The Darling of the Gods." Sombre but interesting and wonderfully well staged story of Japanese life.
Bijou.—Mr. Clyde Fitch's "The Bird in the Cage." More immoral than clever.
Broadway.—"The Silver Slipper." Musical comedy of the regulation kind and only average interest.
Casino.—"The Chinese Honeymoon." Musical comedy. Fairly tuneful and funny.
Criterion.—Julia Marlowe in "The Cavalier." Military drama. Interesting story well acted. Afternoons, "The Little Princess." See above.
Daly's.—"The Billionaire." Musical comedy. Tenderloiny.
Garden.—Mr. Sothorn in "If I Were King." Poetic drama. Worth seeing.
Garrick.—Annie Russell in "Mice and Men." See above.
Herald Square.—"Mr. Pickwick" in musical guise. Funny and melodious.
Knickerbocker.—"Mr. Bluebeard." See above.
Manhattan.—"Mary of Magdala." Interesting version of the scriptural story. Well staged.
New York.—Last week of "When Johnny Comes Marching Home." Musical comedy with tunes of the period of the Rebellion. Worth hearing.
Princess.—Louis Mann in "The Consul." Too much of Louis Mann.
Savoy.—Mr. Fitch's "The Girl with the Green Eyes." International comedy. Diverting.
Victoria.—Last week of "The Eternal City." Fairly interesting dramatization of Hall Caine's novel.
Wallack's.—"The Sultan of Sulu." Musical comedy, with book by George Ade. Funny and melodious.
Weber and Fields.—"Burlesque and vaudeville. Accommodating speculators have good seats for sale at advanced prices.

The Man Who Didn't Fail.

(A NIGHTMARE OF THE FUTURE.)

AT Pittsburgh the airship was stalled for an hour by the soot. McPlunger, the owner, was beside himself.

"To-morrow," he fumed, "is my wedding-day. I must be in London by four o'clock sure, or forfeit my reputation."

Several local society leaders came forward with offers of a soot plough.

"No," said McPlunger, "these modern appliances are no good. I shall use, after all, the old-fashioned hot-air blower."

As they rose finally through the soot, they were greeted by cheers from eighteen million throats. New York was next. How to get by was the question.

In half an hour they sighted the offices of the Metropolitan Street Railway rising to a height of several miles. As they came near they saw people being clubbed by the conductors.

Several thousand children flew in their way, but McPlunger ran through them mercilessly.

"London or Bust!" was his motto.

"We might go South," suggested his private secretary. "Somewhere along the Atlantic coast there ought to be a break in these office buildings enough to let us through."

His master frowned.

"What do you think the Building Trust has been doing—sleeping nights?" he asked satirically.

"Not on your life! Our only hope is the coast of Greenland."

They passed Boston in fifteen minutes. The secretary shivered. Advertisements of new religions were sky-high on the horizon.

"What's that we've struck?" he cried, as the machine plunged and swayed from side to side.

"Those are Parker House rolls," said McPlunger. "Well, I'll be hanged, if there isn't a row of office buildings ten miles high right up the coast of Greenland. No air is deep enough to let us get over them."

"Let's go back to 'Frisco," said the private secretary. "You were married

only last week. Won't you wait another week before you are married again?"

"No!" roared McPlunger, "I can't. Besides, the girl expects it."

"Well," said the private secretary, getting out his parachute, "I'll resign my job right here. I'm going to work my way back to 'Frisco, if it takes all day."

So saying, he dropped off at Halifax. McPlunger sat for a long time over the Provinces in deep thought.

"There's only one way out of it,"

he muttered. "I'll do it, if it costs me my life."

Thereupon he called up the London Flying Machine Trust by wireless.

"Have a machine on the ocean side of New York, with all possible speed," he aired, "and wait for me."

"Very good, sir," was the reply.

"And now," said McPlunger, "back to the Harlem River. It's the only route I know."

* * *

At three-thirty the next afternoon he was ready for the ceremony, his



A VALENTINE.

pale, emaciated and bruised form, however, showing the terrible effects of his ordeal.

"Darling," said his latest bride, "how did you get here? How did you get over those American office buildings?"

"I didn't," said McPlunger faintly. "I left my machine on the other side, and for your sake I faced death in a thousand forms, and walked through the streets of New York!"

Tom Masson.

Wonders.

A WAGON loaded with hard coal came up the street. The excitement was intense.

Suddenly a trolley car stopped and let a man off precisely where he wanted to get off.

Many pinched themselves to see if they were awake.

In the midst of it all, the policeman whose duty it was to be there was there, and treated everybody courteously.

Persons with weak hearts began to fall dead.

But now an automobile, going eighty miles an hour, tore through the dense mass of people. Wonders had ceased; the spell was broken; the world wagged on in the old way.

Beware of Love.

IT is reported that the vivisectors are getting up a Society for the Prevention of Kindness to Animals.

We don't believe it. These slanderous reports will travel. Besides, you know, the vivisector loves animals. We had an uncle who loved lamb.

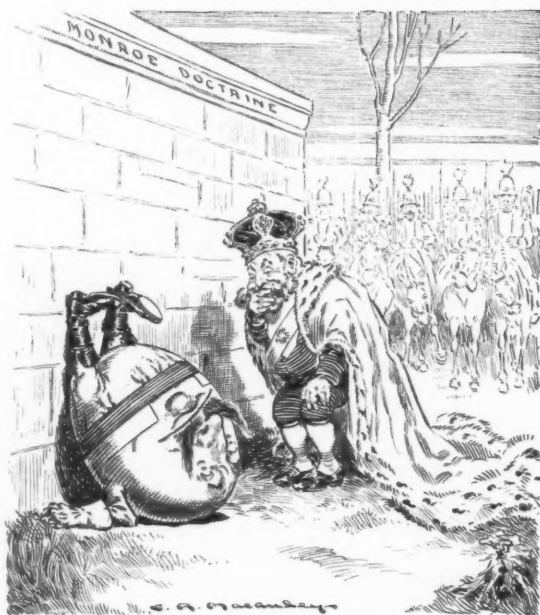
Society.

THE BULLIFAT INKUMS have gone South. They will remain there until they come back. Mrs. Inkum gets all her potatoes of Tiffany.

There is a rumor floating about that Miss Flissie Heep, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Toppother Heep, wore a hat last Thursday that did not quite please her. We sent a reporter to the house, and he was officially informed that the rumor, while based on fact, was somewhat exaggerated. The reporters from the *New York Times* and the *New York Tribune* were already on the doorstep when our representative arrived.

Mrs. Hardy Snubber, last Monday, was walking from her costly equipage to the doorway of an expensive jeweler, when she noticed a slippery place upon the sidewalk. Had she not seen it in time she might have fallen. She has about seven millions in her own right.

At a dinner given by Mrs. Innittor Dedd in her palatial mansion on Madison Avenue recently, Mrs. Shaidee Ppast began to laugh while drinking champagne, and she almost choked.



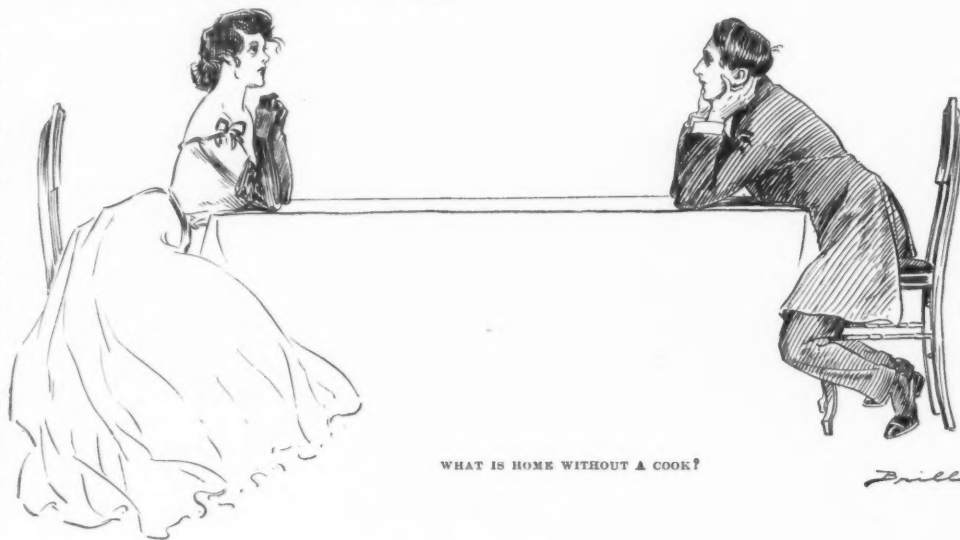
HUMPTY DUMPTY SAT ON A WALL,
HUMPTY DUMPTY HAD A GREAT FALL;
ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND ALL THE KING'S MEN
COULDN'T PUT HUMPTY DUMPTY TOGETHER AGAIN.

Books.

LINCOLN read only a few books, and not always the best books, and was highly educated.

We read a great many books, and very good books, and are much less highly educated, as a rule.

The business of books is to set a man to thinking. After he has been set to thinking, what he needs most of all is time to think.





DANTE'S INFERNO?

WELL, NOT EXACTLY. BUT IT'S ANYWHERE IN NEW YORK ALONG THE LINE OF THE SUBWAY.



WHAT THE ELEPHANT THOUGHT.

Into the city of Delhi so old,
Seated at ease in a howdah of gold,
With his fair lady, Lord Curzon so bold
Entered with never a blink.
Worshipped his elephant was by the crowd;
All to incarnate old deities bowed—
But as he heard all the shouting so loud,
What did the elephant think?

What did the elephant think of the show
Where he was largely It, whether or no,
As he advanced with tread stately and slow,
All his trappings a-clang?
What did he think when the others their trunks
Raised and blew out their strange noises like
chunks?
Had he a thought of Chicagotown plunks?
What did the elephant think?

What did this elephant massive and tall,
Ponderous, dignified, think of it all?
Did he think he had heard Fame trumpet's call
On immortality's brink?
Or did he wish for the set of the sun,
Wish such vain foolishness all he might shun?
Didn't he wish from the start it was done?
What did the elephant think?

—Indianapolis News.

AN Indian Territory editor has this to say of his work:

"Editing a newspaper is a pleasant business—if you can stand it.

"If it contains many advertisements, a subscriber complains that they take up too much space. If there is lack of advertising, it is unpopular and the people won't have it.

"If we attend church regular, they say we go for effect. If we stay away from church, they say we are monstrously heathenish.

"If we accept an invitation to a wedding, they say we are only invited to 'write it up.'

"If we go to the opera house, they say we go on free tickets. If we are seen upon the streets too often, they say we neglect our business. If we avoid going on the street, they say we don't hustle around after the news.

"If we publish a man who has brought disgrace upon his family, the friends of the family never forgive us. If we, out of goodness of heart, decline to say anything on the subject, the man's enemies are disappointed and we are branded as white-livered cowards."—Exchange.

THE latest child saying on record comes to us from a reader whose six-year-old son was the triumphant originator of it. Writing just before

Christmas to Santa Claus to tell him what would be appreciated as gifts by himself and his smaller brother, he was puzzled as to how he should sign it. He turned to his mother and inquired, "Shall I say 'from your loving little friend, Willie,' or shall I say 'Amen,' as I do to God?"—London Daily News.

A NUMBER of years ago suit was brought against the cashier of the State Bank of Iowa Falls, to recover an alleged deposit, which deposit the bank denied. During the trial at Eldora, the defendant's attorney made a very convincing argument for his client, and took pains to tell the jury of his client's high social and religious standing, and of the confidence of the people which he enjoyed, and endeavored to impress upon the minds of the jury that the defendant was not the kind of a man to make a mistake in the handling of other people's money.

Tom H. Milner, then, as now, a witty as well as a very shrewd lawyer, represented the other side, and in addressing the jury said:

"Gentlemen, I heartily concur in what my brother has said of the defendant; I agree with him in each and every statement that he has made pertaining to Mr. —'s good self; but I would have you consider deeply this one fact—Canada is full of just such men."—Green Bag.

LIFE is for sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain. The International News Company, Bream's Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England, AGENTS.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

THE CITY OF NEW YORK, DEPARTMENT OF TAXES AND ASSESSMENTS, MAIN OFFICE, BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN, No. 280 BROADWAY, STEWART BUILDING.

January 12, 1903.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, AS required by the Greater New York Charter, that the books called "The Annual Record of the Assessed Valuation of Real and Personal Estate of the Boroughs of Manhattan, The Bronx, Brooklyn, Queens and Richmond, comprising The City of New York," will be open for examination and correction on the second Monday of January, and will remain open until the

1ST DAY OF APRIL, 1903.

During the time that the books are open to public inspection, application may be made by any person or corporation claiming to be aggrieved by the assessed valuation of real or personal estate to have the same corrected.

In the Borough of Manhattan, at the main office of the Department of Taxes and Assessments, No. 280 Broadway.

In the Borough of The Bronx, at the office of the Department, Municipal Building, One Hundred and Seventy-seventh street and Third Avenue.

In the Borough of Brooklyn, at the office of the Department, Municipal Building.

In the Borough of Queens, at the office of the Department, Hackett Building, Jackson Avenue and Fifth Street, Long Island City.

In the Borough of Richmond, at the office of the Department, Masonic Building, Stapleton.

Corporations in all the Boroughs must make application only at the main office in the Borough of Manhattan.

Applications in relation to the assessed valuation of personal estate must be made by the person assessed at the office of the Department in the Borough where such person resides, and in the case of a non-resident carrying on business in The City of New York, at the office of the Department of the Borough where such place of business is located between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M., except on Saturday, when all applications must be made between 10 A. M. and 12 noon.

JAMES L. WELLS, President,
WILLIAM S. COGSWELL,
GEORGE J. GILLESPIE,
SAMUEL STRASBOURGER,
RUFUS L. SCOTT,
Commissioners of Taxes and Assessments.

No library should be without a complete set of LIFE. Bound volumes of LIFE Four Dollars each for the later volumes, bound in red and gold, green and gold, and full black. Prices of the earlier volumes and complete sets made known on application. The issues of LIFE for six months constitute a volume.

To those who send unbound copies in good condition the price of the bound volume will be Two Dollars.

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY,
19 West Thirty-first Street,
New York City.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

"The best preparation for
colds, coughs and asthma."

MRS. S. A. WATSON,
Temperance Lecturer.

"Pre-eminently the best."
Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"THE NAME IS EVERYTHING."

Esterbrook

on a pen is an absolute
guarantee of its excellence

Bank No. 14. A lead-
ing pen for Business
and Corre- spondence.
Over 150 varieties of
other styles to suit
every pur- pose. All
stationers have them.
Accept no substitute.

THE ESTERBROOK STEEL PEN CO.
Works, Camden, N. J. 26 John Street, N. Y.

Richard Bennett

MERCHANT TAILOR

Fine Shirts a Specialty

206 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

EVENING POST BUILDING

VIOLETTES DU CZAR THE EVER FASHIONABLE PERFUME OF ORIZA-L. LEGRAND (Grand Prix Paris 1900)

· LIFE ·

Chickering

PIANOS

Our Quarter-Grand is the smallest Grand embodying modern principles ever made

An illustrated catalogue will be sent gratis on application

MANUFACTURED SOLELY BY
CHICKERING & SONS
Pianoforte Makers
796 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, MASS.
Established in 1823

Williams' Shaving Stick

Ease—Facility—
Convenience—
Luxury—

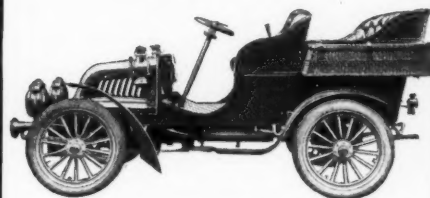
are all assured by the use of Williams' Shaving Stick.

Fastidious men are satisfied with no other.

Price, Twenty-five Cents, of all Druggists
The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.
LONDON PARIS DRESDEN SYDNEY

The U. S. LONG DISTANCE Automobile Co.'s TOURING CARS

Built for American Roads



TYPE C. TONNEAU

Two Cylinders Vertical Engine
Price \$2500.00

Meeting the requirements of those who seek simplicity of manipulation, strength of construction, reliability and economy as does no other make.

TYPE A, RUNABOUT - - - - - \$1250.00
TYPE B, TONNEAU - - - - - 1500.00

Our book is of unusual interest to Automobilists. Sent free on request

U. S. Long Distance Automobile Co.
110-114 West 41st Street, New York
Factory, 307 Whiton St., Jersey City

GIANT STRIDES

THE SALES OF

MOËT & CHANDON CHAMPAGNE

IN THE YEAR 1902 WERE

3,733,744

BOTTLES, A FIGURE NEVER REACHED BY ANY OTHER CHAMPAGNE HOUSE.

"THE INCREASE IN THE UNITED STATES FOR 1902 OVER 1901 WAS

367,116

BOTTLES, A RECORD NEVER BEFORE ATTAINED IN THE HISTORY OF THE CHAMPAGNE TRADE IN THIS COUNTRY, MARKING AN ADVANCE EQUAL TO

564 PER CENT

GREATER THAN THE COMBINED INCREASE OF ALL THE OTHER CHAMPAGNE HOUSES."

Extract, *Beverage Wine and Spirit Circular*, January 10, 1903.

THESE NOTEWORTHY STATISTICS SHOW A FITTING TRIBUTE ENDORSING THE

QUALITY OF MOËT & CHANDON "WHITE SEAL"

THE CHAMPAGNE OF THE DAY
Geo. A. Kessler & Co., NEW YORK



COPYRIGHTED 1903

Fancy Apples

from the famous Lake Shore section of Western New York.

Kings, Baldwins, Greenings, Northern Spys, Russets, Spitzenburgs, Seek-no-further, Etc.

Each one selected, wrapped with great care, singly in paper and perfectly packed in boxes. In single varieties or assorted.

Delivered at your door for \$3.00 per box, cash with order. We pay express or freight charges.

Money refunded if not as we state.

Look up our rating, Dun or Bradstreet.

REFERENCES: Traders Nat'l. Alliance and Merchants Banks; Union & Genesee Valley Trust Co., Rochester.
E. M. UPTON & CO., Hilton, N. Y.

"Nonpareil" VELVET

Most velvets are stretched. "Nonpareil" Velvet is never stretched. Its pile is therefore faster than that of other velvets, and its wear guaranteed. The dyers' name, J. & J. M. Worrall, on back of every yard.

Mary Anderson writes: "The 'Nonpareil' Velvet is indeed beautiful in color and texture."

"Nonpareil" Velvet awarded First Gold Medals at Paris, London and Amsterdam Exhibitions.

ALL COLORS, AT FIRST-CLASS STORES

Eight Trains Daily for Chicago—NEW YORK CENTRAL



GREAT MEN AND THEIR JOKES.
Lives of great men all remind us
We may do great stunts as well,
And, departing, leave behind us
Anecdotes we didn't tell.

—Washington Post.

FOR convenience, really superior hotel service for select patronage, and climate, there is nothing for New Yorkers quite like Lakewood, New Jersey.
LAUREL HOUSE.
LAUREL-IN-THE-PINES.

"WHAT is your father's objection to me, Mil-lie?" asked the young man.

"He says you have no application, Gerald."

"No application!" he echoed bitterly. "I wonder if he knows I've been coming to see you twice a week for nearly six years!"—Chicago Tribune.

OFF for Old Point Comfort, Va. Never miss you here. New man when you return. What do you say? Will you go? Send a postal to the Chamberlin and get a booklet.

"OFFICER," asked the Police Court Judge, "what made you think the prisoner was drunk?"

"Well, your Honor, as he was going along the sidewalk he ran plump into a street lamp-post. He backed away, replaced his hat on his head, and firmly started forward again, but once more ran into the post. Four times he tried to get by the post, but each time his uncertain steps took him plump into the iron pole. After the fourth attempt and failure to pass the post he backed off, fell to the pavement, and clutching his head in his hands, murmured, as one lost to all hope:

"Lost! Lost in an impenetrable forest!"

"Ten days," said the Court.—Green Bag.

ELECTRIC-LIGHTED TRAIN TO CALIFORNIA.

THE "Overland Limited" via Chicago and North-Western, Union Pacific, and Southern Pacific Railways, has electric reading lamps in every berth; long distance telephone service, buffet-library cars (with barber and bath), compartment observation cars, and dining cars. All agents sell tickets via this route.

INSTRUCTOR: Mention some of the by-products of petroleum.

SHAGGY-HAIRED YOUNG MAN: Universities.—Chicago Tribune.

Bear in mind that the Champagne you want is Cook's Imperial Extra Dry. Made in America, better than foreign makes.

SMALL BOY: I got two lickings to-day, one from pa and one from ma.

BIG BOY: Yes; they are a spanking team.—Princeton Tiger.

Education of the Daughters of Gentlemen Arnewood House School LYMINGTON, ENGLAND

There will be vacancies for five girls in the Spring term. Arnewood is one of the old family mansions in the County of Hampshire. The education is based on the English public school system, so far as adaptable to girls. Character and home influence receive special attention. Beautiful gardens and grounds of one mile around. Terms, 70 guineas per annum. Riding and violin extra. Warm and healthy climate. Address, MRS. MANSON, Arnewood House, Lymington, Eng.

Full information and circulars can be had by applying to George Batten & Co., 38 Park Row, New York.



Our Costly Brewing

The water used in SCHLITZ Beer comes from six wells, driven down to rock.

The barley is the finest grown, selected personally by a partner in our concern.

The hops come mostly from Bohemia, and cost twice what common hops cost.

Every process of the brewing is in personal charge of two of the brothers who own the business.

All the air that touches SCHLITZ Beer is filtered. Every drop of SCHLITZ Beer is filtered through masses of white wood pulp.

Every bottle is cleaned by machinery four times before using.

After the bottle is filled and sealed, it is sterilized for 1½ hours by the process of M. Pasteur.

Common beer can be brewed for half the cost of SCHLITZ; but our extra cost is all spent to insure absolute purity. Yet common beer and SCHLITZ Beer cost you the same. Why not get the best for your money?

Ask for the Brewery Bottling.


The only PURE and CORRECT ARTIFICIAL MINERAL WATERS sold in America to-day.
CARBONIC, ARTIFICIAL VICHY, SELTERS, CLUB SODA, Etc.,
are also put up in bottles for out of town delivery, and can be sent by freight or express to any part of the United States. Orders to
CARL H. SCHULTZ
Tel. 142 Madison Sq. 430-444 First Ave., N. Y.



OLD CROW RYE A STRAIGHT WHISKEY

H. B. KIRK & CO.,
SOLE BOTTLERS, NEW YORK.

· LIFE ·



THIS TRADE-MARK IS BLOWN
INTO EVERY BOTTLE OF

Chartreuse

— GREEN AND YELLOW —

KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE
WORLD AS THE CHOICEST
AFTER-DINNER LIQUEUR. NO
SIDEBOARD IS COMPLETE
WITHOUT IT

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés.
Bäijer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.,
Sole Agents for United States.

STALL'S BOOKS



DR. STALL

A Man with a Message

Millions of people always await the man with a real message. Dr. Stall has found it so. His books are already circulated in every land.

275th thousand in English. They are being translated into several languages in Europe and two in Asia.

THE SELF AND SEX SERIES

has the unqualified endorsement of
Dr. Joseph Cook Bishop Vincent
Rev. C. M. Sheldon Anthony Comstock
Rev. F. B. Meyer "Pansy"
Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler Frances E. Willard
Dr. Francis E. Clark Lady H. Somerset
Eminent physicians and hundreds of others.

4 BOOKS TO MEN. By Sylvanus Stall, D.D.
WHAT A YOUNG BOY OUGHT TO KNOW.
WHAT A YOUNG MAN OUGHT TO KNOW.
WHAT A YOUNG HUSBAND OUGHT TO KNOW.
WHAT A MAN OF 45 OUGHT TO KNOW.

4 BOOKS TO WOMEN. By Mrs. Mary Wood-Allen, M.D., and Mrs. Emma F. A. Drake, M.D.
WHAT A YOUNG GIRL OUGHT TO KNOW.
WHAT A YOUNG WOMAN OUGHT TO KNOW.
WHAT A YOUNG WIFE OUGHT TO KNOW.
WHAT A WOMAN OF 45 OUGHT TO KNOW.

\$1 per copy, post free. Send for table of contents.

Vir Publishing Co. 1159 Real Estate Trust Building, Philadelphia



Rae's Lucca

Olive Oil

appreciated by connoisseurs
for its

Delicate Flavor

(No rank smell nor taste, so frequent in some brands of Olive Oil.)

Guaranteed Pure Oil of Olives
...only...

S. RAE & CO.

(Established 1836)

LEGHORN, ITALY

Are You an Ale Drinker?

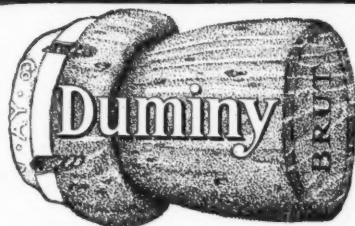
If you are a good thinker as well as a good drinker
you will order

Evans' ALE

The Ale of *QUALITY*, backed by 118 years of conscientious brewing. You would have to pay as high for it as for foreign brands if its brewers followed the English custom of allowing outsiders to do the bottling.

EVERY DEALER SELLS IT.

C. H. EVANS & SONS, Hudson, N. Y.

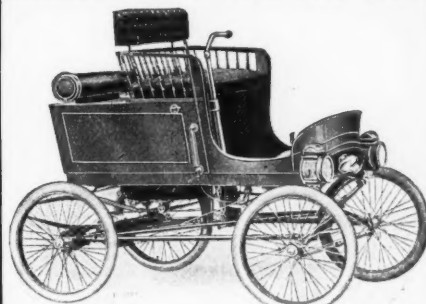


The Highest Type of French Champagne
CODMAN & HALL CO.

Agents for the U. S.
BOSTON, - - - MASS.

ONLY \$600.

DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY



We have about a dozen of our superb little steam carriages—"The Toledo, Jr."—ready for immediate delivery. We have never sold one for less than \$800, but, for a while, we will sell these direct from the factory at \$600. "The Toledo, Jr." is strictly high grade and all right in every respect. Better act quick on this.

We make steam, electric and gasoline automobiles, each the acme of perfection in its class. If you want expert advice on automobiles, write us. We can supply any kind or capacity vehicle you want at a price that is right. Catalogue and valuable booklet free.

The International Motor Car Co.
3051 Central Avenue, TOLEDO, OHIO.

GOUT & RHEUMATISM

Use the Great English Remedy

BLAIR'S PILLS

Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1.
DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.



Theoretically, the buffet-smoking-library car of the

Golden State Limited

is for men only.

Practically, it isn't. It is a favorite resort for lady passengers—a place where they go for an hour or two, while husband, brother, father or friend talks tariff revision and smokes a fragrant cigar.

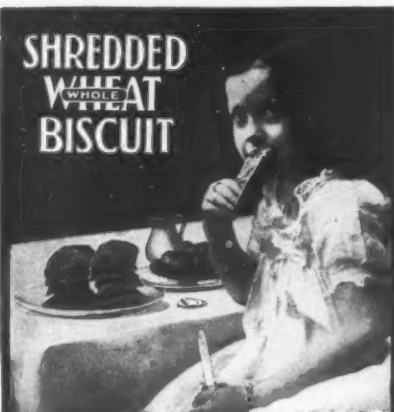
The Golden State Limited leaves Chicago daily via the El Paso-Rock Island route. Less than three days to Los Angeles. Through cars to Santa Barbara and San Francisco. Electric lights; electric fans; bath room; barber shop; Booklovers' library; compartment and stand-ard sleepers; observation, dining and library cars.



Cut out this ad and mail it, with name and address, to this office, and beautifully illustrated book about California will be sent free.

· LIFE ·

SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT



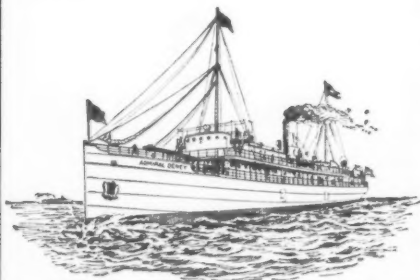
No attempt to improve upon the work of nature in making Shredded Wheat. The properties naturally organized are scientifically cooked. That is all.

Send for "The Vital Question" (Cook Book, illustrated in colors) FREE. Address

The NATURAL FOOD CO.
Niagara Falls, N. Y.

One taste convinces
KORN-KRISP
Always ready to eat

JAMAICA



THE BEST OF THE WEST INDIES

An ideal spot in which to spend a winter's vacation and avoid all the extremes of the northern climate.

UNITED FRUIT CO.'S STEAMSHIP LINES

operate weekly between BOSTON and PHILADELPHIA and JAMAICA, the magnificent twin-screw U. S. Mail Steamships:

Admiral Dewey Admiral Sampson
Admiral Schley Admiral Farragut

Sailings Weekly from Boston and Philadelphia

Fare for round trip, including stateroom accommodations and meals, \$75; one way, \$40.

Send for our beautiful booklet whether you contemplate the trip or not

UNITED FRUIT COMPANY

Pier 5, North Wharves,
PHILA.

Long Wharf,
BOSTON

Full Information and Tickets of Local Agent

DOMINION LINE to EUROPE



Boston to Queenstown and Liverpool
Fast Twin-screw Steamers

S. S. Commonwealth,	13,000 tons
S. S. New England,	11,400 tons
S. S. Canada,	10,000 tons
S. S. Merion,	11,635 tons

MEDITERRANEAN SERVICE
Steamers direct to Azores, Gibraltar, Algiers, Genoa, Naples and Alexandria. Send for Illustrated Booklet.

DOMINION LINE
77 State Street, - BOSTON
69 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO
1123 Broadway, - NEW YORK

Unlimited Comfort

Half a million dollars is the expense of new equipment this season on the **California Limited**. You pay nothing extra for these added comforts.

Most experienced travelers prefer the California Limited. They find luxurious ease in the cosy compartment and observation Pullmans. They enjoy the diversified scenery, a thrilling panorama of valley and peak, forest and plain; no wearisome monotony. They appreciate the superior dining-car meals, "Santa Fe all the way," Chicago and Kansas City to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco.

Such a train will please you, too. Why be satisfied with less than the very best? You can visit Grand Canyon of Arizona en route.

Our other through California trains carry standard Pullmans, tourist sleepers and chair cars.

Atchison, Topeka &
Santa Fe R'y.

Santa Fe

General Passenger
Office,
Chicago.



Nothing
cheap about
Bicycle
Playing Cards
except the
price.

They wear well. 20 backs, including new Automobile designs. The back shown is "Pedal" design. Order by name. Sold by dealers.

The U. S. Playing Card Co.
Cincinnati, U. S. A.

We will send 128-page Condensed Hoyle for 10c. stamps, if addressed to Dept. 51.

· LIFE ·

\$1,200 A YEAR FOR LIFE

Secured by Small Monthly Payments

There is nothing speculative about crude rubber. It can be sold every day in the year, in every market in the world and at a stable price that has been steadily advancing for many years. For a quarter of a century the world's supply of crude rubber has always been spoken for months before it has reached a civilized market. It can be gathered every day in the year irrespective of weather or season. The ignorant and improvident natives who gather it to-day almost invariably "tap to death" the tree that brings them their golden harvest, and in the virgin jungle no white man can live to guide and oversee them. Hence, the price has doubled in ten years, and the question of the world's supply of rubber for the future becomes of vast moment.

We are changing the production of Crude Rubber from the primitive and destructive method heretofore employed to the most scientific and economic plan known to modern forestry. No industry ever underwent so radical a development as we are now engaged in without making immensely wealthy those who accomplished the change. Here is a safe, conservative, and permanent investment in an industry new enough to be immensely profitable; yet old enough to have lost all element of risk.

We have 6 175 acres of land in the state of Chiapas, the most fertile soil in Mexico, and we are developing this land into a commercial rubber orchard under the most successful conditions and plans known to scientific forestry. We are selling shares in this plantation, each representing an undivided interest equivalent to an acre of land.

Each acre as soon as it is sold is cleared and planted to 600 rubber trees; 400 of these are tapped to death before maturity, leaving at the end of the development period 200 trees, the normal number per acre for permanent yield. The advantage of this method is that by beginning the tapping thus early dividends begin also in the same year.

Any one can own such shares, or acres, by paying for them in small monthly instalments. Supposing you buy only five. You pay \$20 a month for 12 months, then \$10 a month for a limited period, until you have paid the full price of the shares in the present series—\$276 each; but during the period of these payments you will have received dividends amounting to \$210 per share; hence the actual cost of your shares, or acres, is only \$66 each, and you own real estate then worth at least \$2,500, and from the maturity period onward, as long as you live, your five acres, or shares, will yield you a yearly income of \$1,200. This is a most conservative estimate (based on Government reports of the United States and Great Britain, the most reliable sources of information in the world) for 200 trees per acre, and figuring them as yielding each only two pounds of crude rubber per year, a total of 400 pounds at 60 cents net per pound. Of course, if you buy 10 shares your income would be \$2,400 yearly, or better still, 25 shares will yield \$6,000 a year.

Five Acres, or Shares, in our Rubber Orchard planted to 1,000 Rubber trees will at maturity yield you a sure and certain income of \$100 a month for more years than you can possibly live. Your dividends average 25 per cent. during the period of small monthly payments.

Every possible safeguard surrounds this investment. The State Street Trust Company of Boston holds the title to our property in Mexico as Trustee. We agree to deposit with them the money paid in for shares, and we file with them sworn statements as to the development of the property. This Company also acts as Registrar of our stock. We agree to place with the Trust Company a cash forfeit to be held as security to the shareholders that we will fulfil every detail of our contract. You are fully protected against loss in case of lapse of payment, or in case of death, and you are granted a suspension of payments for ninety days at any time you wish. Furthermore, we agree to loan you money on your shares.

RUBBER! Indispensable as wheat or cotton, or coal. American manufacturers alone consume annually sixty million pounds of crude rubber, worth at least forty million dollars. Yet the supply falls short of the demand. The immediate completion of the Pacific cable would consume the entire available supply of rubber in the United States to-day.

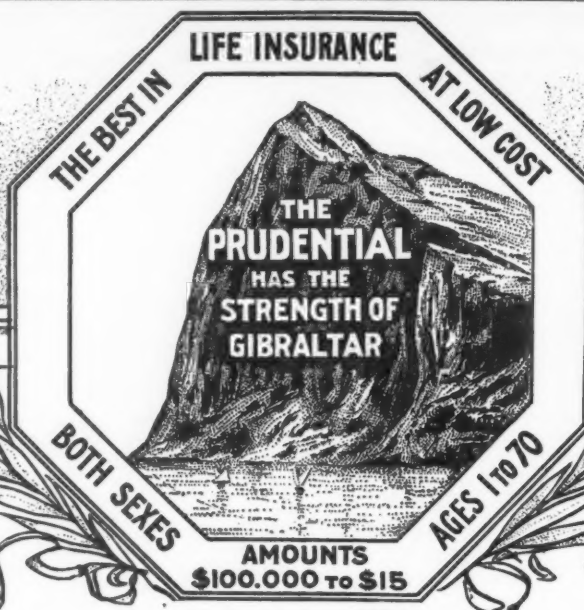
If we can prove to you that five shares in this investment, paid for in small monthly instalments, will bring you an average return of TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT. ON YOUR MONEY DURING THE PERIOD OF PAYMENT, and will then bring you \$100 a MONTH FOR MORE THAN A LIFETIME, we could not keep you out. Send us \$20 as the first monthly payment to secure 5 shares—\$40 for 10 shares—\$100 for 25 shares (\$4 per share for as many shares as you wish to secure). This opens the door for yourself, not to wealth, but to what is far better, a competency for future years, when perhaps you will not be able to earn it. We already have hundreds of shareholders scattered through 40 states, who have investigated and invested. Our literature explains our plan fully and concisely, and proves every statement. It will be sent to you immediately, on request.

MUTUAL RUBBER PRODUCTION Co.

87 MILK STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

1875

1902



Greatest Record

in the History of this
Giant Company

LIFE INSURANCE ISSUED AND PAID FOR	} 272	Millions
during 1902, including Ordinary Insurance (\$87,000,000), over		
ASSETS, end of 1902, over	60	Millions
INCOME, during 1902, over	33	Millions
PAID POLICY-HOLDERS, during 1902, over	9	Millions
SURPLUS, over	9	Millions
POLICIES IN FORCE, nearly	5	Millions
INCREASE IN PAID-FOR INSURANCE in Force, over	108	Millions

MAKING THE GRAND TOTAL OF

Paid-for Insurance in Force over 800 Millions

Paid Policy-holders in 27 Years, nearly 68 Millions

Features of the Year's Administration were

Marked Reduction in Expense Rate. Increased Dividends to Policy-Holders.

The Progressive Management and the Judicious Care of, and Liberality in Dealing with,
Policy-holders' Interests, have made this

ONE OF THE GREAT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES OF THE WORLD

Write for Information of Policies or Agencies, Dept. O.

THE PRUDENTIAL

Home Office:
Newark, N. J.

INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA.

JOHN F. DRYDEN,
President.